

POETICAL ASYLUM.

MAN WAS MADE TO MOURN.
A Dirge.—By Burns.

WHEN chill December's surly blast
Made fields and forests bare,
One ev'ning as I wandered forth
Along the banks of Ayr,
I spy'd a man whose aged step
Seem'd weary, wore with care;
His face was furrow'd o'er with years,
And hoary was his hair.

Young stranger, whither wand'rest thou?
Began the rev'rend sage;
Does thirst of wealth thy step constrain,
Or youthful pleasure's rage?
Or haply prest with cares and woes,
Too soon thou hast began
To wander forth, with me to mourn
The miseries of man.

The sun that overhangs yon moors,
Out spreading far and wide,
Where hundreds labor to support
A haughty lord's pride;
I've seen yon weary winter sun
Twice forty times return;
And every time has added proof,
That man was made to mourn.

O man! while in thy early years,
How prodigal to time!
Mis-pending all thy precious hours,
Thy glorious youthful prime!
Alternate follies take the sway;
Lascious passions burn;
Which tenfold force gives natures law,
That man was made to mourn.

Look not alone on youthful prime,
Or manhood's active might;
Man then is useful to his kind,
Supported in his right;
But see him on the edge of life,
With cares and sorrows worn
Then age and want, O! ill-match'd pair,
Show man was made to mourn.

A few seem favorites of fate,
In pleasure's lap carest;
Yet, think not all the rich and great
Are likewise truly blest,
But Oh! what crowds in every land,
Are wretched and forlorn;
Through weary life this lesson learn,
That man was made to mourn.

Many and sharp the num'rous ills,
Inwoven with our frame;
More pointed still we make ourselves,
Regret, remorse, and shame!
And man, whose heav'n-crested face
The smiles of love adorn,
Man's inhumanity to man
Makes countless thousands mourn!

See yonder poor, o'erlabour'd wight,
So abject, mean, and vile,
Who begs a brother of the earth
To give him leave to toil;
And see his lordly fellow-worm
The poor petition spurn,
Unmindful, tho' a weeping wife
And helpless offspring mourn.

If I'm design'd yon lordship's slave,
By Nature's law design'd,
Why was an independent wish
E'er planted in my mind?
If not, why am I subject to
His cruelty or scorn?
Or why has man the will and power
To make his fellow mourn.

Yet, let not this too much, my son
Disturb thy youthful breast;
This partial view of human kind
Is surely not the last!
The poor, oppressed honest man,
Had never, sure, been born;
Had there not been some recompense
To comfort those that mourn.

O death! the poor man's dearest friend,
The kindest and the best!
Welcome the hour my aged limbs
Are laid with thee at rest!
The great, the wealthy, fear thy blow,
From pomp and pleasure torn;
But Oh! a blest relief to those
That weary-laden mourn!

From the *Connecticut Courant*.
Short Chapters of Hints and
Advisements on the subject of
Hard Times.

By One of the People.

CHAP. X.

'Tis high time to begin.

To castle-build, is generally
more easy, and always more pleasant,
than to calculate. But
away with castle-building; it has
done us too much mischief already.
The times imperiously
demand sober calculation; of
which the clear result is, that no
other alternative is left us but radical
reform, or ruin.

Nor will it do to procrastinate;
for matters, meanwhile, will be
growing worse with us. If we
continue to feed our fancies, already
so high-fed; if we crave a
little more sleep; if we fold up
our hands, instead of putting them
to useful employ:—then will our
poverty come as one that travel-
eth—not with a slow, mincing
step, but with long and hasty strides.

The work to be done is no less
difficult than necessary. It behoves us to begin forthwith, and
to pursue it perseveringly and unremittingly—never permitting
our plough to stand in the furrow, nor slackening our hands
until it be finished.

First and foremost, all those
who, by their superior credit and
standing in society possess a control
over public opinion, must
employ their united influence to
rectify public opinion. They
must set their faces against extravagance; they must unite their
endeavours to put idleness to the
blush; they must frown indignant
upon the idle young men; and
upon the idle men not young,
who though poor, are ashamed to
dig; they must frown indignant,
upon the idle young, who, though
needy in circumstances possess
such plenteousness of pride that
'they toil not neither do they
spin.' They must honor useful
labour; they must do their best
to bring industry and frugal economy
into fashion again.

All sober considerate people,
of whatever profession or calling,
must lend a helping hand: they
must try, all as one, to turn the
current of opinion into the right
channel; to make extravagance
and idleness disgraceful, and to
restore prudence and industry to
the honorable rank belonging to
them.

Fathers and Mothers, at least
such as are in no higher than
middling circumstances must
learn their children to work, and
nurture them in industrious, careful,
saving habits.

Above all, every practicable
means must be used, & thoroughly
used, to check Intemperance,
that fruitful mother of poverty
and plagues.

A work begun, and begun well,
is half done. If we begin this
work wright and in good earnest,
we shall find at every step, greater
and greater encouragement to
proceed in it.—Nor is there any
reason to doubt of the blessings
of Heaven upon good and laudable
endeavours.

AFFAIRS OF EUROPE.

The gentleman who favored
us with the following translation

will please to accept our thanks.
As for dependence on the whims
of kings or cabinets, it seems to
us a forlorn hope. We pity the
nation which is reduced to a necessity
so dire!—Col.

Translated for the *Columbian*.
Extract of a letter from a French
officer of the first distinction &
intelligence, in St. Petersburg,
to his friend in this city, dated
in August last:

"I arrived in St. Petersburg
in the month of October last,
with all my family. The emperor
saved my life in taking me
out of prison in August, 1815.—
The infinite clemency of our
great and good king [Louis] des-
tined me to follow Ney and La-
beyon, but the generous and
magnanimous Alexander saved
me: and, the grandson of Louis
the 15th was forced to show mer-
cy, and have one victim the less.

"Presuming it will give you
pleasure to know all I can gather
on the actual state of Europe. I
judge proper to state to you, that
the French government has fallen
into the utmost contempt &
derision, which openly and pub-
licly manifested here on all occa-
sions.—The ambassador count
de Noailles, receives continually
such intimations as sufficiently
prove these facts. If the allies
could agree on the new sovereign
to be given to France, our affairs
would soon be terminated: but
the difference of opinion on this
head arrests every thing.—Russia
Prussia, and the low countries
appear in favor of putting the
Prince of Orange on the throne:
but Austria and England persist
in holding up to view Napoleon
the 2d. What is certain, is that
on the death of the king, this
question will be decided, unless
before that desired event a differ-
ence should arise between the
allies, and bring to light their
projects, rendered necessary and
indispensable by the sanguinary
anarchy which the Bourbons
have established in our unhappy
country.

"Germany and England have
reduced their military establish-
ments, but Russia has a million
of men under arms.—All the reg-
iments are complete & perfectly
organized at this moment: 16
new regiments of lancers and the
imperial guard, which I see ex-
ercising every day are magnificent
—The latter counts 50,000 men
in its ranks, all old soldiers, per-
fectly well disciplined. You see,
my dear friend, that the moderation
of the emperor Alexander is
the only bound of his power & I
dare to hope from him a relief
from the miseries which hang over
and weigh upon our afflicted
country.

"His soul is too great
and too generous not to fix a
term to the sufferings of a nation
like ours, oppressed by a stupid
fanaticism and by a family whose
system of government is composed
of weakness, vengeance and
barbarous atrocities."

NOTICE.

MR. BENNETT,

Attorney & Counsellor at Law,

ATELY from New York; offers his
professional services to the public—
Mr. B. has taken a room in Mr. Thomas
Jones's house, nearly opposite the store of
Mr. Trimble, where he will constantly be
found ready, to afford his professional skill
to those who may be pleased to call on him.

1-15 Vincennes, Dec. 5, 1816.

A LIST of letters remaining in the
Post office at Princeton, the quarter
ending the 31st December, 1816, which
if not taken out within three months,
will be returned to the General Post Of-
fice as dead letters.

A & B

James Anderson, William Barker,
Joseph R. Brown, John Brown, 2
C. Beenan, Wm. G. Buckler,
David Buck, John Brenton,

C & D

James Campbell, Anna Coats,
Abner Coats, Martin Cantwell,
William Catler, 2 Simpson Coursey,
Michael Camick, A. Devin, 2

E & F

S. G. Goodrich, Jonathan Gullick, 2
William Hanks, 2 Wilfred Hager,
Saml. C. Hirows, Edward Hogan,
John P. Hogan, Samuel Hogan sen.
Elisha Harrison, David Hart.

G & H

John Johnson, Joseph Johnson,
Maxsey Jolly, Nancy Johnson,
Alexander Kiman, James Knowles,
Jesse Kimball, Pertyman Knoles.

I & K

Robert Long, Nancy D. Linn,
Robert Milbourn, Saml. Messenger,
Archibald M'Nut, James McDowell,
Zédoch M'New, James McCady,
William Maddot, Alex. McDonald,

L & M

Andrew Nixon, William Nelson,
Charles Polke, E. li Nowell or D.
Laven Putman, [Hossler],
Joseph Pool, William Peters,
Thomas Posey, William Padon,

N & P

William Rhodes, Isaac Ross,
Hannah Russell, D. or Isom Rives,
John Smith, Joseph Stapleton,
John Salsman, Samuel Spilman,
Jacob Skelton, Samuel Smith.

R & S

James Taylor, Daniel Taylor,
David Taylor, Eliza Tatt,
Wm. V. Tunstall, Lark Young,
David Wells, James Walker,
Sheriff of Warrick county.

77 JOHN I. NEELY, P. M.

CHEAP GOODS.

HARLOW & TRIMBLE,
HAVE just received and for sale a general
assortment of
Dry Goods
Groceries
Hard Ware
Queens Ware, &
Tin Ware

Among which are:

Cogniac Brandy,
Madeira Wine
Claret in Bottles
Whiskey
Cider
Prime Green Coffee
Loaf &
Orleans Sugar
Hyson &
Young Hyson, Teas
Best Quality
Kenhawa Salt
Dressed Calf Skins
Upper &
Soal Leather.

Likewise a complete assortment of
INDIAN GOODS,
which will be exchanged for all kinds of
Furs & Peltries, or sold at the most reduced
prices for CASH.

6-15 January 9, 1817.

All those who have unsettled ac-
counts with us, will do well to call and
settle off the same, as we are determin-
ed to have all our accounts up to the
year 1817, closed.

H. & T.

WHEREAS John Willett, holds a
note with my name assigned to it,
bearing date the 20th January, 1816,
for five hundred dollars, and assigned to
him by Thomas Greenwood, I do hereby
forewarn any person from trading for
said note, as I am determined not to
pay it unless compelled by law, as it is
a forged note which I am ready to verify.

HUGH Mc.GARY.

January 4, 1817.

A GOOD MILCH COW
wanted immediately, enquire
of the PRINTER.